It dwells rather too much upon lithology, which is quite the fashion now, and very tiresome it is. A man shall travel with you fifty miles, and all you shall learn is, that for so many miles it is clay, so many schist, so many granitoid; and then, perhaps, he has been happy enough to see a piece of a primitive rock or granite tumbled into a valley. But the description of a country where I have passed so many happy hours is, with all its faults, extremely pleasing to me. *I* am glad that other people have been struck with what delighted me; and, though I laugh at their vanity at having climbed up a rock or a mountain, I read with satisfaction the panegyric of Campan and Grippe.

I think one of our hobby-horses is not very far from being saddled and bridled. I mean that Greece seems likely soon to cast off the Ottoman yoke, and resume something like liberty, I thought once that the Empress of Russia would deliver it; but I now believe its liberty will come from France, a quarter from whence, *Dieu sait,* it was little to be expected ten years ago*